CANDIDATES AND REASONS

Mike Flannery Tells Why a Head Trying to Butt Into a Crown Is Uncomfortable

By ELLIS PARKER BUTLER. Copyright by the McClure Newspaper

know 'tis harrd f'r a crowned head t' get a daycint night's rist. Rudolph," said Mike Flannery, looking up from the magazine he held in his hands, "for ye've read how unaisy th' crown meks thim lie. But did ye ivir think how uncomfortable is th' bead that's thryin't' butt into a crown?"

"No. Issit?" asked Rudolph.
"I bet ye," said Mike, laying his hand on the magazine page. "Tis rarely a day passes but Woodrow Wilson picks up a newspaper an ejaclates, Well! Well! Here's another picther iv wan iv th' gang that murdered Rosenthal. He's a tough lookin' mug!' An' th' nixt momint he sees undther ut th' wurruds - Woodrow Wilsen, photygraft be our own photygrafter. Name-Now Bloomer Cavalry Cohort iv Barnegat, an' say a few wurruds t' th' Yawrk, an' I need a clear mind, but I can't whin he walks. Whin me eyes close I seem t' see whin I had me mouth ready fer th' big sneeze that sthrained th' back iv me

"Sure enough, th' photygraft is in all t' Archbold, but ye can't conthradict a Erenin' Times, folded twice.

or eight hundred picthers iv himself, aich mawrnin' wud bring me a paper wid a wan homelier than th' rist iv thim, he picture iv mesilf standin' awn th' wash begins t' believe he looks that way, hand stand thryin' t' swat a moskeet look like in th' mawrnin', he says. 'Th' me. I'm wan if the gracefullest moskeet output t'day was on'y fairly zoological. swatters in Mulcahey's warrd, but 'twud an' wan was wolfish, but th' majority in the batthle array, wan foot in th' wash was plain disthressful. I bet ye,' he says, basin an' th' other awn th' head iv the

has nawthin' awn a Prisidintial candydate ceilin' whin ut comes t' unaisy ristin' iv th' head. Right at furrust, maybe, th' pa-apers pay ye'd rist unaisy if ye was a candydate an' some attintion t' a new king, but mos'ly niver knew whin a human dictagraph complimintry. Th' gin'ral tinor iv th' wud hide in th' box couch t' rapoort th' raymarks ar're as frindly as what th' whole souled worruds ye sphoke whin Dottle's Dith t' Pain, wan dollar a bottle, th' register alongside th' bureau. in th' ready made intervor iv th' county

king that got awn th' job yistiddy, says fr'm his nocthurnal nightmare whin th' th' pa-apers. 'Hinry XII., as he is called wad iv newspa-aper thuds agin th' front awn account iv his name bein' Josiah P. doors. 'Ho, hum!' he says t' his secre-Wettin, is wan iv th' hairy faced group iv thary, 'what's th' good wurrud this mawrnkings so poplar in our little rilety. Hin in'?' Ye've another strenyus day be-is not quite so hairy as some iv th' ould foor ye,' says th' secrethary. 'According guys was, but he's fair t' middlin' hirsoot. t' th' pa-aper ye've committed all th' crimes He's not as hairy as Jo-jo, th' dawg faced iv th' decalogue an' sivin more Moses man, but he's a bit hairier than Casey's forgot t' write down. Will ye write goat. Some iv these days we'd like a special letthers callin' th' malefactors hairliss king f'r a change, but ye're wel- liars, or shall I sind out th' usyul printed ome t' our little throne. Hinnery

"Vell," said Rudolph, und vy be candidades ven candidading iss so mooch trouble?" dolph, th' king or imperor may rist a bit unaisy, but not fer long. In a mont' or two he can get a full night's rist. Until he thinks 'tis about time 't die. Thin he worries wance more. Th' terror iv dith friday. Please omit flowers." said Mike. he thinks 'tis about time 't die. Thin he worries wance more. Th' terror iv dith t' th' rilety iv th' wurruld is th' book some wan will write out whin he's dead an' gone an' can't sue fer damages.

ceives from th' King iv Madagascar a keg iv salt mackerel. Th' nixt mawrnin' no doubt th' Imperor has a thirst like a kiln dried sponge. 'Tis a legitimate thirst.' Barnum's famous midgets, Count and Countess Magri, the latter formerly Mrs. mind ye, but fer sivin weeks he can't Tom Thumb, have become store keepers sleep fer wonderin' who'll write iv ut whim They are undoubtedly the tiniest store he's dead, an' what. Whin th' book comes keepers in the world. out th' suspicion is justified.

usyul. Immegitly he yelled f'r th' wather and candy pitcher an' droonk th' contints. His Majisty seemed feverish. In sivin siconds on the stage, in Barnum's museum or he hollered fer th' wash pitcher an' droonk with the circus in years gone by and who th' whole contints. "Whoo-ee," says he.
"I cud dhrink a washtub full." Fr'm
this I opined that his Imperval Highness this I opined that his Imperval Highness must have been soused t' his Most Noble
Gills awn th' evenin' iv Thursday th'
grown people. But there is the glamour Gills awn th' evenin' iv Thursday th' grown people. But there is the glamour sixteent'. Ah, me,' th' postmortem histhorian goes awn, 'Tis a crool life t' be people are curious.

Cup bearer t' an Imperval Hang-over an The Countess, a motherly little person. cup bearer t' an' Imperyal Hang-over an who might recall memories of one's own subjec' t' th' whims iv a Rile high dark brown taste. Undther th' rolled gold Although thoroughly posted on the suf-crown how manny riletys have th' nathure frage movement, she will have none of it. iv a hod carrier.

what'll happen t' him whin he's dead. Store keeper to perfection. He drives his team over to the wholesaler's for his ice wondther anny iv thim can sleep, excipt they're chloroformed. So far none iv thim have been called murderers, but Woodrow has nearly been called wan. Woodrow has nearly been called wan. Th' Wurruld's Wurruk, wan iv th' twingty-five centiest magazines iv th' lot, says he done a cakewalk wanee that was wurrus Count and Countess find their store keept' th' hilpliss bystandees than assault t' ing more of a pastime than a trade.

"We aren't in the trade to compete with were mighty near fatal. Gintlemin iv th' the storekeepers hereabout."

voted twice. Ye ixpict th' unthrammeled press t'

"Whin an intellectchool magazine begins t' expose ye can't tell where 'twill sthop, Rudolph. Ye can't hide fr'm in-'Taft,' says th' twinty-five center is fat.' Murder will out, ye see, Rudolph. This long while Misther Taft has been thrying t' hide his fatness behind a shield iv adipose, but he can't fool th' intellec-

'Taft is fat.' How c'n ye ixpict a candydate t' rist aisy whin wurruds like thim may stare him in th' face anny day?
"Tis crool, Rudolph. Maybe Misther Taft has thought he was on'y obese. I bet ye, Rudolph, whin th' Cabinet reads that they'll know Misther Taft is fat. They'll not say anny more, whin he ap-

proaches, 'Here comes his Excellency!' No. sor. They'll say 'Here come Fatty!'

'Twud make anny potentate mad. "But ye've got t' believe the wurrust whin ye see ut in a twinty-five cint magasen, photygraft be our own photygrafter.

Zine. Rudolph. Whin th' Wurruld's Worruk says Taft is fat ye can bet he's ought t' take a good snooze, he says. fat. An' whin ut says 'Wilson is spare, 'fer t'morry I'm t' addriss th' Octhogenarian Ladies Wilson and What's-His-livin' skeliton. Ye hear Fogarty shufye can bet he's thin. Ye know he's th flin' the dominoes in th' next room an' ye think ut must be Misther Wilson's bones Why -th' - Divil - Not - Let -th' - Gurruls- rattlin, an' I bet ye Misther Wilson listens Vote-iv-They-Want-To Casey Club iv New wance in a while now t' see if he clinks

"Maybe ye thought Misther Roosevelt's t'morry mornin's paapers. I bet ye th' sport was puttin' up fruit for th' winter short lad wid th' big kodak got me just 'Tis not. I have from th' magazine that 'tis killin' things. Well, we're all killers. Maggie swats th' fly, an' if I'm lucky I get th' moskeet, an' Misther Roosevelt goes for th' hippypotamus an' th' rhinoceros. paapers th' nixt mawrnin'. Some iv thim 'Tis all a matther iv taste, but I want no eay, 'Wan iv th' Demochratic Candydate's magazine t' infoorm th' public that me frindly ixprissions,' but in th' opposition fav'rite sport is t' shell off me clothes, put paapers th' wurruds ar-re: 'Characteristic awn me pajamas, an' thravel fr'm th' Satanical facial contortion iv th' Sea wilds iv th' hall bedroom t' th' jungles Girt home-desthroyer.' An' th' wurrust iv th' spare bedroom arrmed wid nawthin' iv ut is, Rudolph, ye can conthradict an but me thrutsy weapon, th' Westcole

"Maybe I'm touchy, Rudolph, but I'd
"Be th' time a candydate sees sivin rist unalsy mesilf if I feared to-morry wondther what soort iv a hyena I'll three feet above me an' four feet behint Sivin iv th' porthraits looked ape-like, worry me t' see a photygraft iv mesilf 'they'll have me lookin' like a codfish bed whilst I hung awnto th' chandelier an' reached fer wan iv th' big stingers "Ye see, Rudolph, a king or an imperor | wid sthriped legs on th' far corner iv th'

"Publicity is a fine thing. Rudolph, but Hon. Slokus G. Plangus has t' say iv Dr. th' last collar button ye owned wint down

"Th' Prisidintial candydate never pa-aper.

"We c'n highly raycommind th' new in' th' pa-aper this mawrnin'.' He wakes

'Tis betther t' take from th' press ne an' can't sue fer damages.

"Maybe th' Imperor iv Pattygony rayThe wurrust it can give,
An' worry whin ye ought t 'sleep,
Than not t' know ye live."

MIDGETS KEEP STORE

These little people, who have been preout th' suspicion is justified.

"Awn Friday th' sivinteenth,' writes th' masther iv th' Rile Toot'brush in his Meemyofs iv th' Late Imperor Hawnus Sixt', 'th' Imperor awoke airlier than sell cigars, tonics, ice cream, pastry, bread and controlled the world, are catering to the automobile trade in the quaint Cape Cod town of Middleboro, Mass. They sell cigars, tonics, ice cream, pastry, bread and controlled the world, are catering to the automobile trade in the quaint Cape Cod town of Middleboro, Mass.

Not a little of their custom comes from

grandmother, is a lady of the old school The Count, who is dapper to the last "But th' candydate for th' Prisidincy iv th' United States don't have t' worry over what'll barren t' him whin he's dod

jury, do we want a cakewalker iv deadly proclivities t' occupy th' Prisidintial chair? Answer: 'We do! We don't! Takeasthrawvotean' find out. Some wan poted twice.' stage."
They close the store soon for a trip to

light into th' candydates, Rudolph. Since
Abraham Lincoln signed th' Declaration
iy Indipinding th' matte in th' unthers.



WHERE HOME REALLY IS

Tale of the Wanderer Who Returned to Chicago Expecting to Revive the Good Old Times

I was actually upon the way. For weeks I had been humming the refrain of "Home. Sweet Home." to myself, dwelling affectionately upon each syllable. For weeks I had made the lives of my office mates a bore as I told with what eloquence I could command of the beauties of the Wisconsin lakes and hills, its forests and rivers, its green pastures filled with people whose human side was always outermost. I pitled them, toiling away in that lonely desert of millions—New York city. Not a pang of regret came to me as I turned my back upon the metropolis of America. As I gazed from the car window at the green little mountains through which we were passing I nearly gurgled aloud in delight. I felt my soul before me. It was pretty country, but after all it was only a foretaste of the home country to come.

Awakening in the morning I looked with told me to all mitted career, with all sorts of hampering impediments, after all it was only a foretaste of the home contempt upon the rather poor which of Ohio over which my route lay all sorts of hampering impediments, after all it was only a foretaste of the home contempt upon the rather poor work of the committee of the home contempt upon the rather poor where clse at the start, but stayins here were not contempt upon the rather poor will hold me to a limited career, with all sorts of hampering impediments, after all its provided the provided the provided the stay in that the start, but stayins here where clse at the start, but stayins here where clse at the start, but stayins here will not me to a limited career, with all sorts of hampering impediments, after all its provided the contempt and had attained statined as ablity had left town after their school days and had attained some degre of undoubled brillance, so funds and had attained some degre of undoubled brillance, of the committees of the was and had attained some degre of undoubled brillance success. Others of undoubled brillance and respect of the committee and nother and had attained some days and another and had cat

Awakening in the morning I looked with the week hard. It seemed as if the richness of the work department will be departed with the wealth that

of a farmer boy I noted that the farms were poorly kept, the crops thin and backward. It seemed as if the richness of the soil had departed with the wealth that had been pumped from the oil wells. The Indiana farms and crops looked better, and I let my eyes linger with real affection upon the peaceful little hamlets of the Hoosier State as we rolled past.

Then came Chicago with its noise and smoke. I found myself contrasting it with the cleanliness and smartness of New York, and then excusing its crudeness with the reflection that it was one of the big producers that made the grandeur of New York possible. Besides I knew of the beauty spots of Chicago, its strength and greatness, and it was near home. My spirits rose above the squalor and clangor of my surroundings.

I set about visiting old friends. But time had brought many changes. Old friends were few and far between. They were glad to see me after a fashlon, but most of them were busy, and topics of conversation were also few and soon exhausted. I was out of touch with Chicago an a stranger. I was glad to cleave on an early morning train for Milwaukee. There was joy in my soul and youth in my step as I left the train at the depot on the short weeks granted me for my vaccation.

I was a bit lonely and depressed; in fact felt much as I had on my-first visit to Chicago as a stranger. I was glad to leave on an early morning train for Milwaukee. There was joy in my soul and youth in my step as I left the train at the depot on the short weeks granted me for my vaccation.

I was a bit lonely and depressed; in fact felt much as I had on my-first visit to Chicago as a stranger. I was glad to leave my step as I left the train at the depot on the short West School and Joke Mily and the proposition of the balking beyond, and all rounded out a picture that had been in my mental vision to the last detail for finght wearly months. I stood and looked for a long difference. I have to make elsewhere, and so I sm just about decided to move away."

This talk gave me a new li

months. I stood and looked for a long time.

Satisfied at length, I set about looking up old friends. I found quite a number here, although time again had made many shifts in the offices where men in my line of business were employed. Those who remained were mostly those who had failed to get ahead, and they selzed upon the opportunity to express their dissatisfaction with their lots and to ask about business opportunities in New York. Hearing tales of trouble is not my idea of enjoying a vacation and I soon had enough of that and proceeded to make my way to a club in which I had retained membership. Here too I found many strange faces. The members were seeking relaxation and so was I. It was easy to while away several enjoyable hours and I was loth to tear myself away from my pleasant companions when it came time to catch my train for the inland town that is my old home. I thought that two weeks was all too short for a vacation.

tain allusions to the "loop district," "State steed on hard. It was good to sleep on an old fashioned feather bed again and to feed on the fat of the land. Such quantities of vegetables fresh from the garden and fresh eggs and tender chicken as I had never felt it so keen. I had been home for ten days and was beginning to wonder what had been home to restaurant fare in New York. Table d'hote dinners that I had eaten in the past rose up to haunt me until I wondered if I could ever leave Wisconsin for the East again.

But little by little the thorns among the roses began to reveal themselves. I was continually meeting strapping young men who greeted me with a nickname that had been the bane of my life in my schooldays and that I had forgotten. The young men were unknown to me, but inquiry would reveal that I had last known them as reveal that I had last known them as high school seniors when they were in knickerbockers. The young women too were continually puzzling me. Ten years will work a complete metamorphosis in a long legged little tomboy, and it had been ten years since I had spent any length of time around home. It was almost as much of a shock to meet some square. I told him of two fellow towns-

Town gossip was a sore burden to the homecomer. It seemed as if every one delighted to tell you of the deaths of So-and-So and the misfortunes and midnight when we separated. "I had intended to stay to asked." So-and-So and the misfortunes which had befallen the Jones family. New York, with its hundreds of daily crimes. and tales of suffering, is taken as a matter of course and there is always the

lighter side.

But back home I heard the accumulated tragedies of a little city of 7,000 souls for four years in a little more than a week, and they were tragedies that involved people I knew. Calloused I might be to New York woes, but here my sympathies were worked overtime. Naturally there was a lighter side, but there was not so much time for it, because the more serious things of life are always given preference.

Indipindince th' motion it the uniformal memory and the services of the season as proprietor and buyer of and acts as proprietor and buyer of the season as proprietor and buyer of the

Four years away from home, and now 2 was going back! It seemed incredible that I was actually upon the way. For weeks I had been humming the refrain of "Home, ability had left town after their sepond

This talk gave me a new light and corroboration on a viewpoint I had lens held. I believe it is good for one to leave home if one is ambitious to progress. The reasons are obvious and

is my old home. I thought that two weeks and scenes and happenings with which was all too short for a yeartier. is my old home. I thought that two weeks was all too short for a vacation.

It was good to get home again and mingle with the family. I reproached myself for not having made the trip oftener. It was good to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear speculations if I were not working too hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear speculations if I were not working too hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear speculations if I were not working the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear speculations if I were not working the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and to hear the solicitous inquiries as to my health and the newspapers and again when I had gone to New York from Chicago and the newspapers and again when I had gone to New York from Chicago and the solicitous inquiries as to my health and the newspapers and again when I had gone to New York from Chicago and the solicitous inquiries as to my health and the newspapers and again when I had gone to New York from Chicago and the solicitous inquiries as the solicitous

me and was not going back for another

Eagerly he asked me for news from the "big town," as he affectionately called it. I told him the latest that I knew. He had been looking a bit glum when I first saw him, but he brightened up perceptibly. He asked me where I worked lyn Bridge. He smiled. I also smiled. I knew that in his mind's eye he was I knew that in his mind's eye he was almost as much of a snock to meet some old timer who was hardly aware that I had been away.

But it was I myself who committed the unpardonable crime when I asked the chief of police, who was in citizen's lothes, "What he was doing now?"

Town gossip was a sore burden to the omecomer. It seemed to the chief of the work of the commence of the commen

"When do you go back?" he asked.
"I had intended to stay over another day, but I'm going to start back in the morning." I replied. "I want to see how things are running at the office and pick up the loose threads of my work."
I added by way of explanation.
He grinned and I grinned back at him.
We understood one another.

"Gosh, I wish I was going back with you." he said. "Be sure and look me

It was night when I arrived in New York. Myriads of lamps lighted up but dully the great street canons, I was crushed and hurled about in a hustle and bustle of noisy foot traffic, newsboy were shouting the baseball extras in always given preference.

Another burden was relatives. Some one has said a man is not responsible for his cousins, but I was told that I must visit all my relatives or they would feel slighted. I would much rather visit whom I please. I will confer the least idea in the would what what I would make the least idea in the would what what I would make the least idea in the would what what I would want I wou